

The Alma Record

Published Thursday Afternoon By
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City Editor and Advertising Mgr.
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER YEAR

The Record is entered at the post office at
Alma, Michigan, for transmission through the
mail as second class matter.

EXPOSING TARIFF MISTAKES

Dr. E. E. Pratt, chief of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, has unwittingly exposed one of the fatal defects in the Underwood tariff law. It can never be used as a bargaining tariff, the importance of which Dr. Pratt acknowledged in his recent address before the Boston convention of wholesalers, when he said:

"One of the fundamental ideas in the tariff board as proposed in the present Congress is to gather such information and to furnish such data for the concluding of treaties between this and other countries that we will receive tariff concessions in other countries in return for similar concessions that we ourselves may be willing to make. This part of the new Tariff Commission's duties will make it possible for the United States to bargain actively for foreign trade and to say to this or that country in Latin America: 'If you will give us a concession on canned goods or on breakfast foods or on automobiles, we, on the other hand, will admit some of your products at a rate lower than the usual standard rate.'"

In our trade relations with Latin America the Democratic tariff law is especially defective, for the products of these countries are nearly all on the free list, and there is, therefore, no opportunity for bargaining. There can be no greater concession than that. Mr. Underwood, Mr. Simmons, and other Democrats who had a hand in the Democratic tariff abomination, took particular pains to inform the public that the rates carried in the bill were revenue rates only; that there was not a line of protection in the bill. Now, if a rate is laid for revenue only, on a particular article, how can we bargain with a country by making the rate still lower or abolishing it altogether? This would mean nothing more nor less than robbing the National treasury of needed revenue.

This is on the theory that a tariff-for-revenue-only measure exists. That such is not the case with the Underwood tariff law, has been amply proved. It has been a sorry failure as a revenue producer. The rates on dutiable articles were put so low that the huge increase in the volume of imports failed to provide sufficient customs revenues, and resort was had to a war tax on everything from a telephone call to a stock certificate. This was followed by the repeal of the free sugar clause which was scheduled to take effect May first. The close of this fiscal year finds the United States with a record of \$300,000,000 worth of imports in excess of any other year in our history, but the customs revenues are over \$100,000,000 less than during the last fiscal year under the Republican protective tariff. The Underwood law has been a tariff-for-less-than-revenue.

The average rate of duty on all imports into this country for the fiscal year 1916 was under 10 per cent. That leaves practically no margin whatever for bargaining for concessions in foreign markets.

A protective tariff law would present an altogether different situation. The reciprocity agreement with Cuba was reached while the Dingley law was in force. It permitted certain articles of merchandise produced in the United States to enter Cuba at rates from twenty to forty per cent less than the prescribed Cuban rate, and in return Cuba got a twenty per cent preferential rate in the United States on her sugar. But reciprocity agreements, at best, are fraught with danger. The simplest solution of the matter is to record ample protection at home and let our manufacturers go after the foreign markets on the basis of full mill capacity and low unit cost. It is as difficult to agree upon a universally acceptable reciprocity treaty as it is to agree upon a universally acceptable tariff law. Protection we must have, speedily; reciprocity treaties can be dealt with as occasions demand.

UNCEASING MISERY

Some Alma Kidney Sufferers Get Little Rest or Comfort

There is little sleep, little rest, little peace for many a sufferer from kidney trouble. Life is one continual round of pain. You can't rest at night when there's kidney backache. You suffer twinges and "stabs" of pain, annoying urinary disorders, lameness and nervousness. You can't be comfortable at work with darting pains and binding dizzy spells. Neglect these ailments and serious troubles may follow. Begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign of disorder. Thousands have testified to their merit. Alma readers will find convincing proof in the following testimony:

Mrs. H. Cooper, R. F. D. No. 1, Wheeler, Mich., says: "My back ached and I had other troubles with my kidneys. I was nervous and dizzy. Doan's Kidney Pills entirely relieved the complaint. There is no doubt about Doan's Kidney Pills being the best medicine to be had. I think that anyone who gives them a fair trial will receive good results."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Cooper had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

CROWD CAPTURES CITY

(Continued from page one)

It was a cosmopolitan crowd that raced up and down our streets all day. To begin with twenty Mexicans dropped off the train to take a side glance at a real demonstration of Americanism as they passed through the city bound for the northern part of the state. They were those who stand by the Kaiser in somethings, those who shout for the kaiki color troops of England, those who go back in their memory to the beauties of Italy and those connected by family ties to the Austrian realm all gathered under one flag to do honor to one great nation.

In every regard it was a typical Fourth of July crowd. There were old maids, bashful young misses, big awkward boys, stately matrons, men, women and children and babies, babies till you couldn't rest. Babies in carriages, babies in arms, babies walking, babies bawling, squealing, laughing, yelping in one vast out-break of enthusiasm. Then last but not least was the lover and his lass, locked arm in arm, walking sedately down through the crowd engrossed in thoughts that are too sacred for these pages and mindful of the presence of only one in all the great multitude. But outside all the noise and hilarity of some 30,000 people it was the sanest and safest Fourth ever celebrated here. The crowd was here to have a good time and they had it in the new way, one which does away with accidents and injuries.

The street pageant that occurred promptly at 10:00 o'clock in the morning was an excellent demonstration of local enthusiasm. Practically every business house and organization were represented by floats of different designs. There were three bands playing continually while the parade was passing through the streets, but they were far enough apart so there was no discord in the harmony. Among the floats deserving special mention were those of William Borton's Garage, D. W. Robinson, Republic Motor Truck Company, Michigan Sugar Company and the Civic League.

The address of the day was given by Rev. J. Frank Jackson of the Episcopal church. Mr. Jackson gave a stirring address, typical to the Fourth of July in every respect. He elaborated upon the success of the country since the time of its founding, upon the position it now holds among the nations of the world and its characteristics that make it the greatest country of the present day. Mr. Jackson in closing made an appeal to every true citizen to stand by the country and to respond to its calls with blood and Americanism.

Don McGee, the Saginaw air man, gave five wonderful flights during his stay in the city. He came by the aerial route Monday morning and made a flight Monday evening over the country side just to encourage some those who might have planned a celebration in the corn field. Tuesday he made three flights, morning, afternoon and evening leaving for Saginaw following the last flight. McGee stated that he never was in the air when conditions were better than on Tuesday.

With Highfield doing the heavy work for the locals the Schaffers from Saginaw were defeated in nine fast innings in Davis field in the afternoon. The final count was 6-5. The game was marked by exceptionally clean playing by both aggregations, there being but few errors or costly heaves. Alma secured ten hits, while the Saginaw men were able to couple up with half as many.

The inauguration of the Alma Driving club's new plant was an entire success, and the races that took place during the afternoon attracted a large and enthusiastic audience. The grand stand was full and the machines were parked completely around the track. The local horses entered gave good account of themselves. The complete record of the races will be given later.

ALLIES COMMENCE DRIVE

(Continued from page one)

did not attack the entire front but centered their forces on sections which were thought to be weakest in numbers. A British correspondent has to following to say regarding the present attack of the Allies. There has been much criticism of the English troops by the French, Germans and Americans because no assistance was given to the French along the Verdun front. But they were following the plan as laid out by General Joffre. By this plan the British were to conserve their troops, gather supplies and munitions and wait the word for the great offensive in which they were to play their part with the French and Russians.

The order came for the British to advance last Saturday and the results have been far beyond the expectations of the war offices. The Germans made a gallant effort to stop the advance of the English, but our conserved strength out did all attempts to turn aside our attack.

Dispatches from the Austrian war office have nothing to say regarding the Italian situation. Communications sent out by the Italians state that the fighting along the Austrian-Italian front is the bloodiest of the campaign.

Machine guns are playing an important part in the German defense against the British attack. Both Germans and British have them in amazing numbers. During the bombardment before an infantry attack the Germans remain in dugouts so that they can be crushed in only by a direct hit with a 15-inch shell. Instantly the bombardment ceases they rush out and man any of remaining

machine guns, or even bring machine guns out of the dugouts. The British carry mobile machine guns forward and the moment a position is taken they replace them. The air man's part has never been so thrilling, so daring as during the present battle. One of them, although they usually fly over the enemies' lines from 10,000 to 12,000 feet, even went as low as 500 feet and was able to discern the color of the suits of the Germans and British fighting for a trench. He returned with 40 bullet holes in his planes, but he and his engine were uninjured.

HUGHES PLANS SWEEPING TRIP FOR AUGUST

Will Stop at Only Large Cities—Leaving Others for Later in Season

It is announced with authority that Charles Evans Hughes will inaugurate his campaign for the presidency in the second week in August, starting on a tour that will take him to the Pacific. The present tentative arrangements provide for addresses in ten leading cities. These are given out as St. Paul, Portland, Oregon; San Francisco, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago, among others.

Mr. Hughes intends this first trip merely to be a swing around the circle preliminary to one or more whirlwind trips. He hopes to avoid all rear platform speaking on this first tour. He plans to speak in cities only where it will be convenient to spend the night and in the cities where there are the most commodious auditoriums such as the Coliseum in Chicago and Convention Hall in St. Louis.

This tour, if made according to the plans that Mr. Hughes has already suggested, is to be in no sense a barnstorming one. The candidate says that his addresses shall be dignified presentations of the issues of the campaign. Each of the great questions confronting the American people, such as the Mexican situation and the attitude of the American people towards the European belligerents, is to be considered at length and it is probable that different topics will be discussed in different cities.

There are several reasons why Mr. Hughes is anxious to begin his first tour early in the campaign. By touching only the larger cities greater publicity will be given at the opening of the campaign than would be if the trip was so planned as to take in smaller places. If the speeches prove as effective as the Republican managers think President Wilson will be put on the defensive right in the beginning. In the second place the Hughes managers are determined to make the appeal to the people when thousands have not yet decided whom they will support. Lastly Mr. Hughes wants to conserve all his strength for the whirlwind tours to come shortly before election day when long hours, much exertion and little sleep will put him to a severe test.

A COMMUNICATION

To the Editor:—Dear Sir:—In the matter of the sanitary conditions about the homes in the city of Alma, it is imperative that certain general sanitary rules be observed, and at this time is of particular importance owing to the danger from flies.

First, all litter from stables must be either enclosed in fly tight compartments or taken away entirely from the premises.

Second, where it is necessary to maintain outdoor privy vaults the same must be screened from flies and free use of chlorinated lime or wood ashes be made daily.

Third, all refuse about the premises that in any way attracts flies must be either buried or hauled away. It is the hope of the Health Department that at the next meeting of the council an ordinance will be passed making it a misdemeanor for a violation of any of the above conditions. It is the determination of the Department of Health of your city that all of the above mentioned nuisances shall be suppressed. To this end it is urged that all of the good citizens of Alma use their influence through their councilmen to bring about the desired allowance.

An Observer.

MILLS-ARNOLD

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the Methodist parsonage, Tuesday, July 4th, when Miss Zella W. Arnold of Coleman was the bride of Mr. Perley L. Mills, of this city. Rev. Thomas G. R. Brown officiating. They were attended by Miss Margaret Breece and Mr. Paul McKee, both of Alma. Following a short wedding trip to Northern Michigan points, Mr. and Mrs. Mills will return to this city and take up housekeeping on Euclid avenue.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

Notice—The annual meeting of School District No. 1, of the Township of Arcadia and Pine River for the election of school officers to succeed Francis King and Chas. G. Rhodes, who are not candidates for re-election, and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before it, will be held at the high school on Monday, the 10th day of July, 1916 at 8:15 o'clock p. m.

Dated this 3rd day of July, 1916.

(Signed) CHAS. G. RHODES

41-1t-c Director.

NEW CARRIER FOR OFFICE

Business of Office Has Increased Half in Last Three Months

Owing to the tremendous growth of business at the local postoffice Postmaster Cash has for some time been endeavoring to obtain an additional carrier. The request was granted by the department the first of the week. It is stated that the new carrier will have a covered rig and will handle the heavier mail and parcels post.

The business of the local office for the quarter ending June 30th, shows an increase of 69 per cent over the same period of last year. The receipts for the last quarter were \$6,600.

DR. MCCLINTON MARRIED

At the residence of the officiating pastor, Dr. N. S. Bradley, South Jefferson avenue, Saginaw, Mich., Mrs. Clara Kurth of Chicago was married to Dr. N. F. McClinton, Thursday, June 29th. Dr. McClinton was formerly a practicing physician in this city.

ADDRESS LETTER TO CITIZENS

The following letter addressed to the citizens of Alma and coming from President H. M. Crooks of Alma college commands the attention of every citizen. The letter follows:

"Members of our faculty more experienced than I assure me that the prospects are good for a large enrollment of Alma college next year. There is an unusual number of applicants for work among the prospective students for next year. Several young women desire to work in homes for room and board. A number of young men want places where they may earn board, or board and room; several would like work in stores, having had experience in such things. Some with experience in typewriting hope to find employment of this sort. Persons who have probable need of student help next fall would co-operate with us in our work by informing us of their needs. Such co-operation would be very much appreciated. Very truly yours,

H. M. Crooks,

President, Alma College.

FOR STATE SENATOR

I respectfully announce to the Republican electors of the 25th district that I am a candidate for nomination for the office of State Senator at the August primaries.

You are familiar with my record during the present term and if my services meet your approval I should be glad to have your continued confidence and support.

Political Adv. 45t John R. Damon

RECEIVES FIRST PRIZE

D. W. Robinson was given the first prize of \$10.00 by the committee for the best float in the street parade the Fourth. Mr. Robinson's float was entitled "Saluting Columbia." The prize was donated to the Civic League by Mr. Robinson and the flags that were used to decorate the main streets were made the personal property of Fourth of July committee by him.

CHANGES SCHEDULE

The Ann Arbor Railroad company announces the following passenger train schedule for this city to take effect immediately:

North bound—A. M., 2:31; 8:10 (motor); P. M., 1:00; 4:30 (motor); 8:50.

South bound—A. M., 1:08; 11:14 (motor). P. M., 2:55; 5:54 (motor).

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Alma, Mich., July 3, 1916

Advertised list for week ending July 3rd, 1916.

Babe Arnold
Alma Tannery Co.
Lincoln Bixby

Mr. Ira Corder
Mrs. Jas. Harding
Mrs. Arthur Johnson
Elmer Knapp

Mrs. Emma Lange
Mr. Chas. J. Maynard, (three)
Henry E. Reece
Maynard Oster

The above if not called for will be sent to the Dead Letter office, July 17th, 1916.

V. P. Cash, Postmaster.

Still Teach Outworn Belief.

Noted for many queer institutions, Cairo has the unenviable reputation of being the home of the "deadest university in the world." This is El Zahar, the great Moslem university, which schools its 11,000 students on the Ptolemaic theory of the universe which makes the earth the center of the solar system around which the sun and stars revolve.

MARKET REPORT

Following are the prices paid by the Alma Grain & Lumber Company mill, July 6.

Red wheat\$1.01

Wheat white98

Oats37

Beans 6.00

Barley, cwt. 1.15

Rye83

Corn, ear35

Buckwheat, cwt. 1.60

Fat cattle\$4 and \$7.00

Fat calves 7 to \$9.00

Fat Lambs 7 to \$9.00

Prime hogs \$9.00

Pigs \$7.50 to \$7.75

Dressed hogs \$12.50

No. 1 Chickens 25 and 35c

Butter 25 and 26c

Eggs 29 and 21c

Ecarlate

A Man's Dream Materialized.

By CLARISSA MACKIE

When Dacre married his friends said of him that any woman who allied herself to him would not be able to hold him. He was a man about town, a clubman, a man who was always well come behind the scenes at the theaters and was very often found there, especially when the chorus and ballet girls were pretty. Some declared that the girl he married was one of a thousand; just the woman, in fact, to hold such a man as Dacre. One who was familiar with his makeup replied that if she did hold him she would have to do it in gauze and tights.

Dacre before the wedding made all sorts of promises to his fiancée. He would eschew theaters—that is, he would never go behind the scenes. He would cut all his old friends who were "fast." In short, he would make a model husband, devoted to his wife alone. That he loved her she did not doubt. What she feared was that some one would steal him away from her through his senses.

To every one's surprise, Dacre kept his promises. For a year he never went to the theater except with his wife. Then when the baby came and she had a new being to look after he was left occasionally alone of an evening. One night to pass the time he sought amusement in what for him was a dangerous place. The queen of the ballet captured him, and from that time forward he was devoted to a succession of dancers. At last the predictions of those who knew him best had come true. His life was changed from happiness to misery.

Then came the peerless Ecarlate. Shortly before her coming Mrs. Dacre had exacted a promise from her husband that he would abstain from an acquaintance with any more women of the stage. He kept his promise, but every night that Ecarlate danced he was in his accustomed seat in the theater. He had been captivated by the poetry of motion and could not look upon the dancer except with a mad temptation to break his word to the woman he really loved.

One night when Dacre was at the theater just before the dancer came on the stage the lights were lowered and the orchestra softly played a dream waltz. Then came a change.

The violins suddenly swept into a legato movement, and as if treading lightly on the delicate measure a small scarlet clad form swayed on to the darkened stage and fluttered there until the cold circle of the spot light searched and found her.

It held her there, a quivering creature of tantalizing mystery, a baffling airy thing of midnight hair, glorious eyes and unknown features, for Ecarlate was always masked.

Above the black velvet mask showed a white forehead, with the soft black hair banded with jewels. Below it there were rose red lips, curved in tender smiles, and a dimpled white chin. Through the slits in the mask her eyes worked disaster.

The mystery of her unknown features only added to her charm in the eyes of men, especially Jack Dacre.

Dacre leaned with his elbows on the railing of the box, and quite oblivious to significant glances he watched the dancer. He stared at her until his heart ached with longing that the mask might be lifted so that he could feast his eyes on the loveliness which he had never yet seen.

His eyes never left her while she danced. Occasionally she dashed a melting glance toward the box where he always sat when she danced, and then her head was turned aside so that he might see that she wore his nightly offering, a scarlet cactus flower tucked in the duskiness of her wonderful hair.

"My scarlet beauty!" he muttered restlessly as she swayed in the dizzy mazes of her famous butterfly dance. Scarlet she was from the flower in her hair to the tips of her tiny satin slippers.

With snowy arms she lifted the scarlet chiffon wings of her filmy skirts, her head fell back, and she melted into the rhythm of one of her characteristic dances.

When it was over she withdrew, her arms loaded with flowers, her eyes smiling at Dacre's frowning face.

With her departure Jack Dacre went away. For him the performance had ended with the vanishing of Ecarlate.

For an hour he sat on the lounge of his club, drinking a little, thinking all the time of the strange woman whom he madly loved, although her face was unknown to him. Even her home was an impenetrable mystery. She came and went like a bright meteor flashing across the midnight sky. Her managers were dumb on the subject. It was whispered that she was of royal birth.

It was nearly midnight when Dacre left himself to his own house and gave his hat and overcoat to a sleepy servant.

"Is Mrs. Dacre out this evening?" he asked, with a foot on the stair.

"Mrs. Dacre returned an hour ago I believe she is in her boudoir, sir."

Dacre went on up the stairs and turned into his own room. For a moment he hesitated; then he crossed to the door of his wife's dressing room and laid his hand on the glass knob.

Would it respond to his pressure? His hand gripped the knob. It turned and he entered his wife's apartments.

Eve Dacre sat in her boudoir under the glow of pink shaded lamps. She wore a negligee of rose colored silk, and her dark, piquant face seemed to reflect the tender glow.

She looked up as he entered, and a cold little smile curved her lips and drifted away.

"Ah, you are home!" she said. "Did you enjoy the play?"

"I went to the Venus," he said frigidly.

Now Mrs. Dacre laughed softly. "The Venus, of course! I, too, was there."

"You?" he stammered.

"Yes. It was all rather stupid, was it not? Always excepting Ecarlate!"

He was silent. His mouth was white, and his gray eyes looked cold and impenetrable.

Eve arose and crossed to the phonograph. She slipped in a record, set it in motion and returned to lean over the back of her chair, looking at her husband with grave dark eyes, while the tender strains of Ecarlate's dance rose and fell.

"What are you doing that for?" he demanded fiercely.

"Jack," she said in a voice suddenly weary, "let us be frank with each other. You want your freedom. Am I right?"

"You are dead wrong!" he retorted doggedly.

"But Ecarlate?" Her voice dropped to a whisper.

"We will not talk of her."

"And those that came before Ecarlate," she went on, while the haunting music made a background for her passionate words. "I have overlooked. I have forgiven, and now it is Ecarlate. You love her. You dare not deny it!"

Again he was silent. He looked at her, noting, with a shock of surprise, that there were silver threads in Eve's dark hair and lines about her mouth and eyes—lines that he had given there. Eve was only twenty-five, and he was killing her youth.

Suddenly she drew a long breath. "What is it about these women that attracts you? What charm do they possess that is not mine?"

Still he did not answer.

She swayed a little and turned away. "Ecarlate is here! I am sending her to you!"

"Ecarlate here? You are mad!" he exclaimed. But the gentle closing of the door sent him quivering to the chair. The music played steadily on—that eternal butterfly dance. He began to hate it. What was Ecarlate doing here—in his house? It was like a jealous woman to take revenge, but he had believed Eve above such trickery.

Ecarlate!

The repetition of her name, the familiar music, and again the old enchantment fell upon him. He watched the door for her appearance. What would she look like? Beautiful, of course! He forgot that Eve would accompany the dancer.

He jumped up when the door slowly opened to admit Ecarlate's scarlet clad form. She was alone.

The door closed and left her leaning against the white paneled surface, panting a little, as if afraid.

Dacre laughed triumphantly. Ecarlate afraid of him, her adorer!

He made one step toward her, but in that instant she left the door and swayed like a butterfly in the mazes of her dance. Delicately she poised before him, and then, before his outstretched hand could touch her, she had melted away beyond his reach.

Her tiny scarlet shoes seemed to barely touch the floor; she floated; her chiffon wings beat the air; the jeweled band above her forehead blazed with myriad lights; the cactus flower flamed like a burning heart.

Suddenly the music ceased, and the dancer was once more leaning against the white door of Eve's dressing room. Through her black mask her eyes gleamed strangely.

Dacre clinched his hands. Ecarlate, standing there with outstretched scarlet winged arms, appeared like a scarlet angel barring him from his wife's room.

He stared at her smiling lips, at the alluring sparkle of her eyes peering oddly at him through the mask, at her black hair with its dazzling band of brilliants.

Suddenly he remembered that his wife's hair was black, but it was threaded with silver. He had placed the silver threads there.

He laid his hand on Ecarlate's arm. His voice was hoarse with resolve.

"Allow me to pass," he said.

She laughed, a merry, trickling, mocking laugh that ended suddenly in a sob of pain.

His hand had closed on her tender flesh.

"Will you let me pass?" he asked through clinched teeth.

"You love me!" she whispered tensely. He was silent.

"Say you love me!" she repeated.

He lifted his hand and deliberately tore aside the mask.

For several minutes he stared at Ecarlate's face. How many times had he yearned to tear away the mask and feast his eyes on her unknown loveliness!

It was a face such as he had never imagined in his wildest dreams of her. Suddenly she covered it with little jeweled hands.